

Letter from Mrs Bert (Lacy Turner) Hannenberg April 16, 1954

Dear Mae: Wendell Sevey;

We enjoyed your letter and I have recalled many pleasant things just from thinking of how to answer #9.

After writing in the answer, I recall that I was wrong. He came into the store to buy a Christmas gift (I think for a girl friend) one Sat just a few days before Christmas, I was helping in the store that day. (I was teaching in the North School) Father was manager and came from the Grocery side with Bert. Father introduced us - Little did he know what that would lead to - I sold him a metal jewel case and a month or so later he was called to the house to see Josie & Darrow. They had Croup etc. <sup>He called at the house several times but I was at school - so he finally</sup> telephoned and asked me for a date -

Mae there are several incidents that I have always enjoyed - We lived in the brick house across the street west from the Amusement Hall - Aunt Nettie Mc Mullen and Fred Buell on the other corner. Aunt Nettie would watch for smoke from our Chimney then come over with 6 or 8 baking powder biscuits. She made the best I ever ate - I vowed I would make just as good biscuits as she did - However, I never succeeded - but Mae I was almost mad at her for being such a good cook. That

has no bearing on your request - but it was one of the things I started thinking about. He never went <sup>up</sup> Heber without going to see Aunt Nettie and she always enjoyed Bert telling about her biscuits and how hard I tried, without succeeding, to bake as good ones.

Now this is one of Bert's stories that back fired - Money was pretty scarce with farmers in those days. Often Bert would take little pigs on his Bills, then take grain from farmers & have it milled - for flour and pig feed etc. at one time we had 4 or more small pigs - Bert had told Florence & Lois Buell (they were always asking him to take a baby to their house) that he couldn't take a baby to their house because he traded babies for baby pigs. Well, the Buells had a big litter of pigs arrive one night - Before we were up the girls had seen the pigs - When Mr. Buell went into the house - they each got a pig and came to our back door (so Buell couldn't see them). When Bert answered the door and they demanded babies, he was in trouble. Mr. Buell came to the rescue - but Bert had one time with the girls.

Here's another -

Bert mended so many of Josie's dolls with tape that she got to telling that he was a doll specialist - which led to trouble similar to the pig story, except that he could patch up many broken doll heads.

When talking dolls first were shown in Provo, Bert had taken a patient to the Provo Hospital (that was before cars). He had to stay over night - so the next morning

He was just Window shopping to kill time until train time. He saw those real life like dolls about 10 or 12 inches long. When he got inside they cried, when tipped one way & said Mama when tipped the other way. He was so delighted he bought two of them - one for Josie & one for Arvilla Duke. ~~who~~ He put them in his medical grip - when he got onto the train, he sort of dropped the grip onto the car seat. And the dolls cried - a little girl in the seat in front was looking back over the seat. Her eyes must have almost popped out. She screamed "Oh mama, that Dr. has hurt the baby in his satchel." He tipped & jared the satchel enough to arouse interest - then showed them the babies. To make a shorter story - That night he went up to Dad's. Arvilla was there so he told her to go home & get a blanket ready, then get undressed & into bed. Josie got the same orders. Everybody thought he had gone crazy, when he was wrapping Josie's baby in the blanket he made it cry & talk, then he gave Josie (about 5) full instructions for caring for the baby until he came next day. and be sure not to get out of bed or let the baby get cold after she once got it warm. Over to Duke's for a repeat performance - with an equally puzzled audience. E. J. took Arvilla's doll out of her bed for a better look after she went to sleep. He left the "baby" on the dresser. Well, she awakened in the night and screamed and carried on until E. J. pretended to call Bert and got instructions on how to wrap it in Cotton and the blanket & put it back with the mother.

Life was just full of things like that - beside the serious real



things -

He always loved little folk, especially girls - I remember one serious incident. A young widow living in Daniels had three small children and was so very poor. Her youngest boy about 7 or 8 (still believed in Santa Claus) had a very bad heart condition - Just before Christmas he had a very bad attack. Bert was sure he wouldn't recover. The little fellow had been taken to town in ~~the~~ a car to see the toys in the store windows. He had seen an extra large candy cane - and oh, how he wanted that for Christmas! A few days before Christmas, he took worse. When Bert asked him what Santa would bring him, All he wanted was that big candy cane. Bert was so ~~sure~~ that he wouldn't be there at Christmas - that he came home bought the cane - then after Office hours that day he took the cane out to the boy. The child was so thrilled that Bert cried when he got back in the car. The entire family had acted as if it were worth a fortune. I think it had cost about 50 or 75¢. Well the next morning the little fellow was gone - Died in his sleep still holding that candy cane.

I didn't intend to write so much - and none of these sound very suitable - but seems my mind is running in those channels. Signs of old age the boys tell me. Hope you found every O.K.

Love - Lacy. Turner Dannenberg

From Dorothy Sevey Christensen  
#-1-85